

Amusements.

BLACK OPERA HOUSE—"Adonis"
 CANTO—"Nathan."
 EDEN MUSIC—Waxworks.
 LONDON SOCIETY THEATRE—"In Chancery."
 RAY THEATRE—"Mexican Orchestra."
 WALLACE'S THEATRE—"Black Husbands."

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New-York Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 4.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—Lord Randolph Churchill re-elected.
 Unwin, of Oxford, won the Diamond Jubilee prize.
 Many new cholera cases in Spain.
 Meeting of Montreal Corn Exchange.
 DOMESTIC.—General Grant suffered severely from a fit of coughing.
 The President made several appointments, including ex-Judge Lambert Tree as Minister to Belgium, and ex-Congressman Adlai E. Stevenson as Assistant Postmaster-General.
 Numbers of persons encouraging the strikers were arrested in Chicago.
 The riotous disorders in Cleveland continued.
 The meeting of the Wheelmen's League closed with a parade in Buffalo.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Mrs. Dudley taken to the Middletown Asylum.
 Carpenter sentenced to be hanged.
 Close of the musicians' convention.
 Two suicides in Brooklyn.
 Disappearance of an unfortunate Frenchman.
 An indictment against the Mayor and Aldermen of Jersey City.
 A girl blew out the gas.
 Gold value of the legal-tender silver dollar (412½ grains), 82.32 cents.
 Stocks dull and irregular, higher and closed strong with some reactions.

THE WEATHER.—Tribune local observations indicate slightly warmer, clear or fair weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 79°; lowest, 61°; average, 68½°.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE mailed to them, postpaid, for 75 cents per month, the address being changed as often as desired. THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent to any address in Europe for \$1.35 per month, which includes the ocean postage.

Summer Hotels are frequently designated by the Government as regular Post Offices. Before forwarding their orders for THE DAILY TRIBUNE readers at summer resorts will do well to ascertain the exact official title of the Post Office at which they expect to receive their mail. Delay and correspondence will be avoided by so doing.

If any one wants to lead a peaceful life to-day, he should stay in town. The suburbs of the city, all the pleasure resorts and even the rural districts not too far away will be crowded with city folk determined on celebrating the Glorious Fourth more or less noisily. So if the small boy with his toy pistol and fire cracker is properly suppressed in town, New-York will probably be the quietest spot within a radius of fifty miles. It will be peaceful enough anywhere if it rains.

The President, to make sure that this appointment will not have to be made over again, has selected that stalwart, more than able-bodied, Kentuckian, A. E. Stevenson, to be First Assistant Postmaster-General. He takes the place of Malcolm Hay, resigned on account of ill health. The Republican friends of Mr. Hay regret that if he must lose his health it was not lost in a better cause than that of helping to oust honest office-holders on the unmanly plea of "offensive partisanship."

Whatever sympathy may have been excited recently for Carpenter, the wife-murderer, by the difference in the issues of his case and Mrs. Dudley's, in both of which insanity was the defence, and in both of which the defence seemed equally strong, will be dissipated by the pointed language of Justice Barrett, in pronouncing the death sentence. He declared his solemn opinion that Carpenter's crime was that of a cold-blooded assassin and not of an insane man. A safe conclusion for the public to draw from these two cases is that if exact justice was not done in Mrs. Dudley's case it did not fail in Carpenter's.

Doubtless the regatta on Lake Quinsigamond at Worcester, Mass., to-day, will prove more than Yale, Harvard and Columbia do not contain all the best college oarsmen in the country. Fours from Cornell, Brown, Bowdoin and the University of Pennsylvania should row a fine race to an exciting finish. There, as on the Thames last week, not only will the crews be on trial, but also the reputations of various styles of stroke will be at stake—from the "donkey-engine" stroke, where the work is done mainly with the arms, to the waterman's pull, so recently and creditably performed by Harvard at New-London.

Lord Randolph Churchill, whose appointment as Secretary of State for India made his reelection to Parliament necessary, has carried the day in Woodstock. The most curious feature of the contest was the part which his wife played in the canvass. As the lady is an American, it was, of course, most gracefully done. Her tandem with pink ribbon decorations and her pleasant words and smiles, seem to have made a deep impression on the electors of the borough and turned the tide in favor of Lord Randolph. This perhaps speaks better for the good taste and susceptibility of the English voters than for their judgment and intelligence. It is safe to say that American electors under similar circumstances would have gallantly applauded Lady Churchill's pluck and pink ribbons, and then voted according to their convictions.

Responsibility for the rioting in Chicago yesterday seems to rest squarely upon the authorities and to be due principally to their inactivity and cowardice on Wednesday. The striking street-car men themselves have been tolerably quiet; but the ruffianly element throughout the entire city, encouraged by the belief that the police dared do nothing, gathered along the

route of the street cars. Naturally there was fighting when the police finally did appear to protect the line. Just when the trouble will be over it is impossible to say; but the situation illustrates clearly the folly of temporizing with disorderly outbreaks of any kind. It does not matter which party to the conflict is in the wrong. Law and order should have been maintained first, and grievances discussed afterward.

Yesterday's game of baseball at Chicago between the New-York and Chicago League Clubs undoubtedly excited more general interest all over the country than any previous contest with the bats and ball. The excitement at the grounds was intense and the number of people in attendance was only limited by the capacity of the inclosure. The brilliant victory of 6 to 2 won by the New-York club will be hailed with delight by lovers of baseball here. The result was posted in all sporting resorts last night and the game was the principal topic of conversation in many circles. In the League race these two clubs are each so near first place that the remaining three games between them may decide which will finally hold the much coveted pennant. The interest which the meetings of the two nines excite in every direction goes far toward supporting the assertion that baseball is our National game after all.

Despite the hard times, New-York has grown no poorer during the last year ended June 30. The total value of real and personal property here is now \$1,371,117,003—an increase over 1884 of \$32,818,660. In 1870 the total was \$1,047,388,449. The increase of last year, as of previous years, was brought about by the completion of new buildings which were assessed in 1884 as in process of construction; erection of entirely new structures and improvements on old ones; and an appreciation in the value of real estate. Of course this amount is only a part of the great wealth which gathers around New-York harbor, and would be at an enemy's mercy in case of war. Brooklyn and the cities on the New-Jersey shore would swell the total immensely. The wealth of New-York City is exceeded by the valuation of only four States in the Union—New-York, Massachusetts, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

When we set apart a day for display of National joy and pride, it is right that we should first ask what ground we have for pride or joy. We are a great Nation in numbers, but China is greater. In area the Nation is great, but Russia covers more than twice as much territory. The Nation claims vast wealth, but if one of its great parties tells the truth, wealth has come not because but in spite of the course of the people's government for the past quarter of a century. We burn powder, and hear the roar of cannon, on this festive day, as if the might of the Nation in war were something to boast of, but there is scarcely a civilized nation on earth that could not destroy our chief cities and do irreparable harm to our commerce before this Nation could get ready to fight at all. This comes to pass because it has been the constant aim of the party long in opposition, and now in power, to cut down the expenses, to reduce or disband the army, to stop the building or repairs of ships and forts, and, in short, to make the General Government as insignificant as possible.

It is the deliberate opinion of men trained in the modern arts of war that any hostile ships lying off Coney Island, and armed with a few long range guns, could with perfect impunity burn nearly all of this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City, or extort as the price of forbearance any sum that this city could pay. For all practical purposes our commerce is wholly defenceless; Chili could destroy it. In the course of time we could build ships and produce guns, but it would be needful first to create ship-yards beyond the reach of hostile cannon, Boston and other Atlantic ports are equally defenceless; it is doubted if we have a single gun that could arrest the progress of a hostile ship to any of our wharves. The army of twenty-one years ago has vanished, and by way of preventing the creation of another in any future need, the Nation is discharging from its service the men who once saved it, and giving its offices and honors to those who tried to destroy it. The people who have clamored for years, "Disband the army," now have the power to do what they please with it. What is there in all this to kindle the pride of the Nation?

For many years the warnings of able men have been uttered in vain. At every attempt to build forts or ships, the party now in power has raised an outcry about the wanton wickedness of taxing the people to meet needless expenses, and has voted down appropriations with the aid of the shallow men who always vote against everything that costs. So the plans of defence by torpedoes, and the efforts to build up a navy by offering rewards for the carrying of foreign mails in American ships, have been voted down by the same set of men. The Nation can boast, at last, that it is at present a little weaker, in comparison with the means of other nations to do harm to its seaports and its commerce, than any other power called civilized. By way of proving that this state of things is just what the country wants, the very people who have done most to bring it about have been entrusted with the government.

It is not popular, in these days, to urge any preparations for National defence. The fashionable thing is to say that the United States is so enormously strong that no Nation will dare to do us wrong. It pleases the National vanity to ignore the fact that wrong has been done to this country, for which some other Nations would quickly get redress. The Fourth of July is a good day to devote to a sober consideration of the fact that this Nation cannot expect to be forever at peace. It cannot make any claim, however just, with a proper confidence and promptness, so long as it is conscious that its chief cities and its commerce are utterly defenceless. Yet the Nation will spend in amassing its children this very day money enough to put some of its ports in a state of perfect safety.

THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

The political canvass in England has opened in earnest. The new Government have not disclosed either their Parliamentary programme or the general lines of their diplomacy, but they have not concealed the fact that the first object of their policy will be to carry the next election. The abandonment of the Crimes Act is the basis of a compromise with the Parnellites, by which Irish votes in close constituencies in England are to be transferred to the Conservatives. In this respect their policy contrasts strangely with the election addresses of their leaders, grounded upon Lord Beaconsfield's famous letter to the Duke of Marlborough in 1880. But inconsistency does not trouble them, when they have the assurance of substantial aid from the Parnellites. They have united with the Liberals in every Coercion proposal made during the present Parliament and have resisted every remedial measure. If they are just and merciful to Ireland now, it

is only because they can profit by a fantastic alliance with the Nationalists. Mr. Parnell is ready to guarantee Irish support of Conservative candidates in England when he can go before his own constituents in the island and boast that he has brought Coercion to an end by defeating the Liberal Ministry.

Another indication of the political activity of the Ministry is the patronizing air with which the working classes are approached. Lord Randolph Churchill, as the leader of the Young Tories, is already appealing with ingenuity and assurance to the democratic instincts of new classes of voters. The Prime Minister himself is writing sympathetic letters to unemployed workmen and vaguely promising that the Government will carefully consider the whole question of the prevailing depression of trade throughout the United Kingdom. One of the first measures to be introduced when Parliament reassembles will be a bill embodying the chief recommendations of the Royal Commission on Housing the Poor. The Conservatives, cheered by the gain of a seat since they accepted office, are making strenuous exertions on every side to appeal successfully to the country. Their diplomacy will be cautious, so as to reassure timorous voters; their legislation will be safe and adroit so as to catch the votes of the new body of electors; and their compromises and alliances alike will be closely calculated.

On the Liberal side there is discontent among the Whigs caused by the increasing activity of the Radicals. Mr. Gladstone's retention of the leadership tends to allay this feeling and to restore confidence, but his foreign policy has permanently alienated many Liberals of the Palmerston school. The Radicals will have to do most of the work on the Liberal side, and while they profess to be confident in regard to the result, they are not enthusiastic respecting the class of men who are likely to represent the new electors. A distinguished Radical of a North country town writes to a friend in this city: "The new Parliament will be a huge dis-appointment to all Radicals. Men like Lord Ebrington and Lord Lynton will never reform the land laws. It seems to me even 'uncertain that Bradlaugh will be allowed to sit, or that an Affirmation bill will pass. The fact is that things must be much worse before they will become better, and they will not be 'acutely bad for some years.' This high authority believes that a great war is near and that before it ends it will array against the English both Russia and France, and will enable Austria to do her will in the East and Germany to attack Holland. The inflation of the struggle would be followed in his judgment by terrible depression, out of which 'the social Republic may emerge.' Radicals who are entertaining gloomy forebodings of European war and increased depression are not in a state of mind to enter heartily into the political canvass.

THE PILGRIM IN THE PARK.

There is too much truth in the letter we printed yesterday criticising the placing of Mr. Ward's statue. This is one more giving away, and at a critical point, of the repose of the Park. It is another proof that to the typical commissioner the meadow stretches, the grassy glades and sunny alcoves on the woodlands are all so much waste ground. From his point of view, therefore, the proper thing is to build something or set up some show in all these open spaces. If he cannot get a nice, new, shiny statue or a brightly painted piece of carpenter work, a bed of geraniums will answer, but he is a practical man and this room must be utilized somehow.

The ground of objection is not that the statue is bad. Mr. Ward is an independent thinker, and his work is original, strong and truly American. But the better the statue the greater the blunder in misplacing it. And what guarantee is there against repeated intrusions of this sort until the Park becomes a "monument yard"? It is too much to hope that the Board of Commissioners will ever manifest any sympathetic appreciation of the design of the Park or any genuine feeling for its reposeful and tranquillizing effects. But the city ought to be able to command the services of commissioners who are conscious of their own limitations and who have respect for the opinions of those who are recognized as trained experts. A commissioner would hardly assume to make any alteration in the pictures he buys, and yet he could probably do as much work in painting as in landscape. Why should he set about changing the character of the Park without advising with counsellors whose judgment in Park matters is entitled to respect. Mr. Olmsted and Mr. Vaux are the men to whose decision matters of this sort would naturally be deferred. Was either of them consulted?

The Park is in constant danger so long as the men in charge of it have a contempt for expert ability. It should have grown more effective every year. But it has suffered defeat and deterioration instead, because the original designers were not retained in its management. What it needs and never can safely do without is a competent consulting artist to whom all questions affecting the design shall be deferred.

RAIL AND WATER RATES.

The decision of the trunk line managers to raise east-bound rates to 20 cents per 100 pounds from Chicago to New-York is rightly regarded as a proceeding of doubtful effectiveness. The difficulty has at all times been, not that managers could not be brought to agree upon high rates, but that they would not or could not enforce those rates after agreeing upon them. There seems to be unusual reason at this time to anticipate that the same difficulty will interfere with the efforts of the managers to secure a practical advance in the east-bound rates until the season of navigation approaches its end.

For some weeks past the lake rates on grain have been about the lowest ever known, namely, only 1 cent per bushel from Chicago to Buffalo. The theory of those who have advocated an advance in rates by the railroads has been that the rates by lake and canal would be at once raised, in correspondence with any advance in the rates by rail. That some advance could be attempted was to be expected, and accordingly a week ago the managers of lake transportation raised the rates to 1½ cents, and on Thursday as soon as the advance in rail rates was announced the rate by lake to Buffalo was raised to 2 cents. But while this seems a considerable advance, it is to be noticed that the managers do not attempt to put rates anywhere near those usually charged in past years, nor do they endeavor to get as much for transportation by water as the railroads have been getting, even at the lowest rates made during the recent contest. Thus it has been stated that in some cases grain was taken by the railroad from Chicago to New-York at 11½ cents per 100 pounds, which would be a little less than 7 cents per bushel. But the lake and canal rate is 2 cents from Chicago to Buffalo for wheat and 5½ cents for corn. As long as the rates charge 1 cent on the water route are so low as this it may well be doubted whether the attempt to establish the rail rates at 20 cents per 100 pounds,

or 12 cents per bushel for wheat, can be made practically successful.

HARDY AND PITT.

One passage of the debate in the Board of Education over the appointment of the Mayor's candidate was intended to be impressive. The minority headed by President Walker and Commissioner Devoe had dealt with the plain facts of the case. They contended that promotions in the public schools ought to be based upon experience and length of service, that there was no reason why a teacher of five years standing should be promoted over the heads of vice-principals who had been fifteen years in the service; and that the exercise of political dictation from the City Hall in the management of the schools would be most pernicious. It was plain and wholesome talk without meretricious ornament and rhetorical display. The majority well determined to appoint the Mayor's man found it difficult to reply to the incisive arguments and indignant protests of their honest and self-respecting colleagues. They could not resist the imputation that they were voting for the Mayor's man because he was the Mayor's man, but this feeble protest did not explain their action in promoting a young and inexperienced teacher in defiance of the ordinary practice of the department. In their extremity they were rescued by Commissioner Wood. "Hardy is a young man," remarked the Commissioner, "but so was Pitt when he became Prime Minister of England."

This historical parallel between the new principal of Public School No. 82 and the great Prime Minister whose eloquent defence of his youth and inexperience is in all the standard readers and is still declaimed with old-time fervor in the grammar departments, settled the question. The minority made no attempt to reply to it. Indeed, it was more prudent for them to remain speechless, for it was plain that the eloquent commissioner was prepared to make a deadly use of historic parallels. If William Pitt had not sufficed to carry the Mayor's young man at one bound over the heads of twenty or thirty vice-principals into Public School No. 82, a second shot would have been fired. Commissioner Wood, leaping to the platform and striking an impressive attitude, would have reminded the Board of Education that one of the Boys stood on the Burning Deck and that neither Mayor Grace nor politics had anything to do with it. If that second parallel had been drawn, the minority would have been too demoralized to vote at all. Juvenile Mr. Hardy might have cleared School No. 82 in his rapid flight and landed in President Walker's seat. But William Pitt has carried him a long way, and he ought to be satisfied. His promotion will be a direct incentive to ambitious young men emerging at this time from our colleges. They, too, are young and may aspire to rapid advancement and immediate success. Why not Wasn't Pitt Prime Minister of England?

MR. STRANAHAN'S RETIREMENT.

With the retirement of Mr. Stranahan from the Board of Bridge Trustees a prominent and picturesque figure disappears from public life in Brooklyn. Mr. Stranahan has been conspicuous as a Park Commissioner and a Bridge manager for many years, but he never sought or held an elective office. He has always been actively engaged in business, and never a politician or in any sense dependent upon politics. That he has been a useful citizen no one familiar with Brooklyn will deny. That he has always had an eye solely to the public good cannot be as confidently affirmed. The fact that many features of the management of the Bridge for a considerable time after the opening—not to mention the prolonged and vexatious delays that occurred while it was building—suggested that too much regard was felt for the treasury of the Union Ferry Company caused some people to look with suspicion upon the man who was a trustee of the one and a director of the other. It was thought that he could not be quite impartial. This feeling will temper the regret which his retirement may cause.

It is as a Park Commissioner and in a large measure the creator of Prospect Park, that Mr. Stranahan will be chiefly remembered. Here will be his perpetual monument. His far-seeing mind also perceived the wonderful possibilities of Coney Island, and he projected the Ocean Parkway when the part of the Island lying east of it was almost a barren waste of sand.

Mr. Stranahan has for some time expressed his willingness to leave the Bridge office. He is nearly eighty years old, and has felt that his work as a Bridge trustee was practically finished when the great structure was completed. But it cannot be doubted that it was his desire to remain until the Board of Trustees as now constituted was dissolved out of office. It cannot be without a pang that he sees himself shoved aside. At times we have found it necessary to criticize Mr. Stranahan severely, but it has always been with the hope that he would set the error of his ways. On his final retirement from active public life we extend him our best wishes, and trust that his closing years will be peaceful and happy in the city with whose interests he has so long been identified.

It is not often that the Aldermen have an opportunity to spend the city's money and do not avail themselves of it. The sum of \$5,000 was appropriated by the Board for the reception of the French officers who will guest here the Bartholdi Statue. Of this amount only \$2,154.52 was spent. President Sanger and his associates on the Recreation Committee are to be commended for their economy.

It is said that Governor Hoadly of Ohio will accept a re-nomination "to oblige the President," on whom he has just called at Washington. His acceptance under such circumstances will "oblige the President" to back him up with the Federal patronage to any extent he may demand. The Governor will probably proceed to present Mr. John K. McLean with a last year's buck's nest, and distribute the offices carefully among his own friends with reference to the Senatorship.

The careless wording of dispatches from New-Haven announcing the result of the election of Yale trustees has probably created the impression, among those not otherwise informed, that Mr. Mason Young, of this city, was a candidate in opposition to Senator Evans for the six years term. This is a totally erroneous. A few votes were cast for Mr. Young for the long term, probably through misunderstanding, but Senator Evans was re-elected by an almost unanimous vote. The real contest was for the four years term (to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Governor Harrison, and lay between Mr. Young and Mr. William W. Farnam, of New-Haven. The election was remarkably close. Mr. Young being defeated by a plurality of only 37 votes in a poll of 3,293. He had already filled the position of trustee, and was not solicited to be elected again, but a large body of graduates insisted that he should be a candidate. His faithful and unselfish service of the college is an excellent model for his successor.

In the *Sun*'s report of the Ohio Prohibition Convention, this curious statement appears: "Dr. Thompson, of Westerville, nominated A. B. Leonard, of Springfield, for Governor. St. John made a speech endorsing the nomination, and abusing Murat Halstead, of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, and Republican generally." It is to be presumed that the same St. John whose services were offered for a consideration to the Republican National Committee last year, and being rejected, was snatched up by the Democrats. But that St. John was a Kansas man. By what right does he turn up in Ohio to assist in nominating men for whom he cannot vote? Is he still under contract with the Democrats, and detailed for special service in Ohio?

The bogus German Count is so plentiful this season that the genuine Count will have to carry his genealogical tree around with him. In this practical land of ours he will find that the best and most acceptable proof of his pedigree is enough ready money to pay his bills.

A report comes from Ohio that the Hocking Valley miners are again holding meetings and organizing, with a view to demanding an increase in the wages for mining from 40 to 50 cents per ton. One would suppose that the terrible losses and the disastrous results of the long strike last year would have prevented another such struggle in the present condition of the business. According to reports, the operators are doing only a moderate amount of business even now, and the disturbances in various iron establishments in Ohio tend to diminish their sales, nor is there any satisfactory indication as yet of a general improvement in manufactures. Nevertheless, the wages paid appear unusually low, and would probably not be as readily accepted anywhere else, for the coal of the Hocking Valley mines is unusually easy to mine, and low wages there mean more to the producer than in almost any other district. It is only a little while since the reports indicated a generally satisfied state of feeling in the Hocking Valley region, and another strike at this time would be most unfortunate for all parties.

There is a great and essential difference between foolhardy rashness and moral courage. For instance, it was foolhardy rashness to appoint Thompson's man. It would have been moral courage to have appointed Thompson himself. However, it's all one to the great contract pedlar. It might be more dignified to have gone in over the front stoop, but while the back door and windows serve all material purposes, why should Thompson murmur?

Some of the scions of chivalry from Virginia and other Southern States are having a hard time of it. They wanted offices, and wanted them so badly that they were willing to take almost anything they could get, even memberships at the not particularly luxurious salary of \$650 a year. Accordingly the Commissioner of Internal Revenue recently dismissed eighteen colored messengers in his division and appointed young white men, mainly from the South. Some of these young men were well educated and all conceived themselves to be "gentlemen," and, after the prevalent Southern fashion, they look upon it as disgraceful to do the work of servants. When the new men discovered that messengers were required to run errands for the officers in charge, to sweep out the rooms and dust the furniture, and particularly to clean the spittoons, their zeal for public office rapidly abated. It is said that several of them have already tendered their resignations. The difficulty was that the Administration selected the wrong end of the party for such duties. If it had tendered to Northern Democrats the offices requiring the performance of menial services, it would not have found any trouble in getting them filled.

According to an English paper the London talk is a fatalist like the Turk. "Do you ever wonder why you are so miserable and I am not?" was asked one of the fraternity. "Well," he said, "it's the Turks doing this way; you are grand like and draw well and live in a big house, and you have a planer and a softy; so the Lord says as how you are a gentleman and think lots of you. But we are very poor, we are. Mother pawns the blankets, and father beats mother and swears a't. We haven't got no Sunday times; we're all raggedy, so the Lord don't take much notice on us." The American Consul-General in London could show that poor fellow a hopeful vision of the bigger prospects this Republican city furnishes for such forgotten wails.

During a game between the Beacons and the Melrose club the other day the cry of a baby wailing in the arms of a mother was heard. A lady by singing out, "One bowl!" [Lowell Courier.]

Peaches are selling in Texas for 15 cents a bushel, but the pits alone are worth 70 cents a bushel for almond meats.

Young lady, to amateur singer, "Won't you sing 'Some Day, Mr. Yeller'?"

Chorus of others who have heard him, "Oh, no, sing some other day."

DUST AND ASHES.

She pressed on him all her wiles.

Till in love's silken net she caught him.

And when she had him, she smiled and said,

"When to her feet she captive brought him."

But when he pleaded with the maid

To be regarded as her lover,

She sighed and shook her head and said,

"Please wait until the summer's over."

And then began love's golden dream;

To every pledge, every dance he

Took her, bought her lemon cake

And other things that make life fancy.

At length he won her heart and hand,

For she was quite an heiress' daughter—

At length the youth the question popped

And waited for the answer.

"I read the sweetest words from life,"

He burst and roared like a lion's bluster;

"This is it: 'I cannot be your wife,

But I will be to you a sister.'"

—[Boston Courier.]

The Magnum *New-Haven* News signs out this threat: "We regret to remark that it looks very much as if the appointment of Mr. Beattie to the office of Surveyor was made for anti-fascional political reasons. We trust that it may prove otherwise, but it has that appearance at first sight." Don't be dependent, neighbor, Beattie may make as good a Magnum as Higgins.

Mr. Abe Barker, the former captain of the baseball club, when he got home from Madison last Friday night, ate a hearty supper, pulled out his best suit, took it up in the bottom of your trunk and twenty years hence show them to my children and tell them to beware of match baseball playing."—[Madison Evening Star.]

According to the latest dispatches the Cashmere Valley earthquake in Victoria has killed the three hundred twenty-five, of which twenty were due to the Liberals and five to the Conservatives.

LIBERAL WARS. 1839—Afghan War. 1840—New Zealand War. 1841—Afghan War. 1842—Afghan War. 1843—Afghan War. 1844—Afghan War. 1845—Afghan War. 1846—Afghan War. 1847—Afghan War. 1848—Afghan War. 1849—Afghan War. 1850—Afghan War. 1851—Afghan War. 1852—Afghan War. 1853—Afghan War. 1854—Afghan War. 1855—Afghan War. 1856—Afghan War. 1857—Afghan War. 1858—Afghan War. 1859—Afghan War. 1860—Afghan War. 1861—Afghan War. 1862—Afghan War. 1863—Afghan War. 1864—Afghan War. 1865—Afghan War. 1866—Afghan War. 1867—Afghan War. 1868—Afghan War. 1869—Afghan War. 1870—Afghan War. 1871—Afghan War. 1872—Afghan War. 1873—Afghan War. 1874—Afghan War. 1875—Afghan War. 1876—Afghan War. 1877—Afghan War. 1878—Afghan War. 1879—Afghan War. 1880—Afghan War. 1881—Afghan War. 1882—Afghan War. 1883—Afghan War. 1884—Afghan War. 1885—Afghan War. 1886—Afghan War. 1887—Afghan War. 1888—Afghan War. 1889—Afghan War. 1890—Afghan War. 1891—Afghan War. 1892—Afghan War. 1893—Afghan War. 1894—Afghan War. 1895—Afghan War. 1896—Afghan War. 1897—Afghan War. 1898—Afghan War. 1899—Afghan War. 1900—Afghan War. 1901—Afghan War. 1902—Afghan War. 1903—Afghan War. 1904—Afghan War. 1905—Afghan War. 1906—Afghan War. 1907—Afghan War. 1908—Afghan War. 1909—Afghan War. 1910—Afghan War. 1911—Afghan War. 1912—Afghan War. 1913—Afghan War. 1914—Afghan War. 1915—Afghan War. 1916—Afghan War. 1917—Afghan War. 1918—Afghan War. 1919—Afghan War. 1920—Afghan War. 1921—Afghan War. 1922—Afghan War. 1923—Afghan War. 1924—Afghan War. 1925—Afghan War. 1926—Afghan War. 1927—Afghan War. 1928—Afghan War. 1929—Afghan War. 1930—Afghan War. 1931—Afghan War. 1932—Afghan War. 1933—Afghan War. 1934—Afghan War. 1935—Afghan War. 1936—Afghan War. 1937—Afghan War. 1938—Afghan War. 1939—Afghan War. 1940—Afghan War. 1941—Afghan War. 1942—Afghan War. 1943—Afghan War. 1944—Afghan War. 1945—Afghan War. 1946—Afghan War. 1947—Afghan War. 1948—Afghan War. 1949—Afghan War. 1950—Afghan War. 1951—Afghan War. 1952—Afghan War. 1953—Afghan War. 1954—Afghan War. 1955—Afghan War. 1956—Afghan War. 1957—Afghan War. 1958—Afghan War. 1959—Afghan War. 1960—Afghan War. 1961—Afghan War. 1962—Afghan War. 1963—Afghan War. 1964—Afghan War. 1965—Afghan War. 1966—Afghan War. 1967—Afghan War. 1968—Afghan War. 1969—Afghan War. 1970—Afghan War. 1971—Afghan War. 1972—Afghan War. 1973—Afghan War. 1974—Afghan War. 1975—Afghan War. 1976—Afghan War. 1977—Afghan War. 1978—Afghan War. 1979—Afghan War. 1980—Afghan War. 1981—Afghan War. 1982—Afghan War. 1983—Afghan War. 1984—Afghan War. 1985—Afghan War. 1986—Afghan War. 1987—Afghan War. 1988—Afghan War. 1989—Afghan War. 1990—Afghan War. 1991—Afghan War. 1992—Afghan War. 1993—Afghan War. 1994—Afghan War. 1995—Afghan War. 1996—Afghan War. 1997—Afghan War. 1998—Afghan War. 1999—Afghan War. 2000—Afghan War. 2001—Afghan War. 2002—Afghan